



# A Walk In The Park



a-tale-of-the-unexpected

48 0 1

## Chapter 1 by GallBladder

Though curious about the sexual goings on he'd heard about at the local recreation ground after dark, Tom, fearful of the ne'er do wells he knew hung around there usually avoided the place, especially when taking his wife's dog Drax, an Alsatian cross, for its late evening walk before retiring for the night himself. But on this occasion, the wilful mutt - who invariably took Tom for a walk rather than the contrary - decided to drag him into one of the open gaps in the fence surrounding it and along the path they both often took during daylight hours.

Knowing it was the shortest route back to the warmth and security of home, Tom chose not to resist Drax's pull on its leash this time and let him take the lead, after all, with a fearsome looking beast as Drax by his side he knew he'd be safe. Even so, passing the vandalised public conveniences in the middle of the park still filled him with a certain trepidation, and he would have hurried by it if Drax hadn't needed to mark his territory - rather ironically against the graffiti strewn building - forcing him to stop and allow Drax to cock his leg, while he, by the light of a single, flickering sodium street lamp, admired the enormous spray painted penis on the wall being urinated against, wondering if the artist might be similarly blessed. It was then he heard the moan coming from inside.

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